

# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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WHOLE NUMBER 112.

The proprietors of this office for creating BOOKS and JOURNAL, of every description, in the most perfect style, is accompanied by any establishment in the city.

## THE BIGGEST SHOW OF THE AGE!

## MAMMOTH MUSEUM & MENAGERIE OF THE WORLD!

MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE  
WILL EXHIBIT AT  
**STANFORD, KENTUCKY,**  
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

## MONSTER SHOW!

## GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION!

## Grand Polysynthetical Display!

## Ferocious Wild Beasts of the Forest!

## DEN OF BENGAL TIGERS!

## A LIVING HIPPOPOTAMUS!

## TEN BABY ELEPHANTS!

## Wonders of the 18th Century!

## TIGERS, LIONS, HYENAS, LEOPARDS AND MONKEYS!

## A Live Snake One Hundred Feet Long!

## THREE LARGESHOWS UNDER ONE PAVILION!

## Our Monster Live Sea-Lion!

## LIVE CHINAMEN!

## FIVE GRIZZLY BEARS!

## WILD ANIMALS LOOSE IN THE STREETS!

## GRAND BALOON ASCENSION!

**E. B. HAYDEN,**  
First Door Below National Bank.

## FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 74.

Special Correspondence Interior Journal.

WILL GRANT GET OFF THE TRACK?

This has been, for some time, the main question among the several aspirants for the Republican nomination for the presidency in 1876. The split in the Republican party, however, growing out of the conflicting opinions on the great questions of the day—Finance and Transportation—entertained by the leading members of that party in both Houses, as exemplified by their votes, had prepared the most thoughtful and far-seeing men among them for the entire disruption of the party, which has been caused by the late vote. Hence, while not altogether disregarding their chances of a nomination by "the party," if it should, owing to any unforeseen circumstances, hold together until the autumn of 1876, their attention has been mainly directed to a record which will tell in one or the other of the nominating Conventions of the new parties. It was well understood here, before the Republican party was knocked into smithereens, that Grant was bound, at all hazards, to go in for a third term. His assertion, some time since, that he could not decline a renomination before it was tendered to him, is evidence that "Barkie is willing" for a third immoderation on the altar of his country. But it is also well understood that Blaine, Conkling and other leading Republicans were determined that Grant should not get the party nomination. And Grant knew it. This is the real secret of his vote. He knows just as much about finance as a goose knows about vital piety; but he was flattered by deputations of bankers, brokers, contractors, and hard money men, into the belief that a veto would make him the candidate of the plutocracy in 1876, and that, with all the national banks of the United States to back him, his election would be certain.

DOES GRANT DRINK?

A gentleman from New York was introduced to him the other day at the White House, and, on coming out from his presence, remarked to a friend, "How did Grant look? Does he drink very hard?" The facts in regard to Grant's bibulous habits are these. They, the facts, are derived from an occupant of the White House, and beyond question are true. He is a society drinker, but for a year past, has indulged in very few excesses. During office hours, he drinks but little; and, to give the devil his due, has very seldom been seen, at these times, under the influence of liquor. At night, however, he indulges immoderately, unless, indeed, he has an engagement to attend some public entertainment; in which case, he is generally circumvented enough to go comparatively sober. During the Winter of 1872-3, he drank to excess, almost nightly, and occasioned a great deal of trouble to Mrs. Grant and his keepers. In a number of instances, he made promises to attend certain gatherings, such as State Societies, etc., but failed to keep them, for the reason that his attendants at the White House, under instructions from Mrs. Grant, forcibly prevented him from leaving the building. This was done in a number of cases. In one instance, a carriage was sent for him at the White House, to attend a public entertainment. He was very much intoxicated, but, nevertheless, announced his intention of going. Mrs. Grant did her best to dissuade him. But go he would, and, putting on his overcoat, he staggered down stairs to the main door. At this juncture Mrs. Grant made her appearance and told the attendants that, under no circumstances, must he be permitted to leave the house. Grant imperatively ordered his menials to stand back and let him pass, but they steadily kept their backs against the door. Exasperated beyond measure, he struck out right and left, and quite a tussle ensued, the result of which was that "THE CHEEFTEST GENERAL OF THE AGE" received a defeat for once, and went to the wall, or rather to the floor. He finally relinquished the unequal contest, and returned to his room, swearing vengeance against his rebellious servants. The fact of Grant's weakness in this direction is very well known among the Republican Representatives and Senators at the Capitol, who always make it a point, however, to deny most strenuously any imputation against him. The vast patronage which he wields is the secret of all this; and there is, probably, not one among those who fawn upon him for favors who would dare, in a friendly way, to give him some wholesome advice relative to his habits and the scandal they occasion. Truth to tell, he does look bad. His cheeks are unattractively discolored, and his face has the scoured and cloudy look of a confirmed Bacchanian. It is humiliating to feel constrained, by a sense of public duty to write thus of our Chief Magistrate; but the people should be made fully aware of the character of the man whom they have twice elevated to the highest office in their gift, and whose ambition is not yet satisfied.

OFFICIAL DIGNITY.

One is painfully struck with the lack of dignity displayed by many of our highest public officers in their official conduct. Take, for instance, the ill-tempered speech of the President to the delegation from the South Carolina tax-

payors' convention; or the dispatches of Attorney-General Williams to the contesting parties in Arkansas. On the 18th inst. Mr. Williams forwarded a dispatch to the Mayor of Little Rock, saying, among other things:

"In answer to your inquiry whether the United States are powerless to protect 20,000 people, situated as the citizens of Little Rock are, I will say, if the citizens of Arkansas have not patriotism enough to allow a question as to who shall hold a State office to be settled peacefully and lawfully, and not bring upon their State the disgrace and ruin of civil war."

One need but read this extract to be convinced of the lack of dignity pervading it; and the mediocrity of our Attorney-General. Certainly, Wm. M. Evans, Reverend Johnson, and the other statesmen who have held the office now occupied by Mr. Williams, would never have deigned it consistent with propriety to indulge words with the Mayor of a city under similar circumstances. And yet Grant would have made Williams Chief Justice of the United States!

MEMORIAL PRACTICES AT THE CAPITOL.

Strenuous efforts are being made to oust Captain Blackford, Chief of the Capitol Police, because he saw fit to give a reporter of a local paper the particulars of an arrest recently made by him of two Senate employees and two disreputable women who had been guilty of immoral practices in the Capitol building. As it happened, one of the fellows arrested is a protégé of Senator Cameron, who at once made a demand for the removal of Blackford, on the ground that even if the occurrence narrated in the papers did take place, the Captain should have kept mum in regard to the matter. Several communications have recently appeared in the papers in reference to the subject; the last being a defiant letter from the Captain of the police force, in which he says he will not suffer the Capitol to be made an assignation house, to please even a Senator. The Captain still holds his place; but his deputation may be expected any day, as the feeling is very strong against him in certain circles. It is almost unnecessary to say that the implicated employees of the Senate still retain their positions.

A. F. B.

AVOIDING MIDDLEMEN.

The middlemen tell a hard story about a Granger who died and made his way to the celestial city, and knocked at the gate and at once detected the hayseed in his hair, and the manure on his feet, and said: "What do you want here? None are admitted save they come in the name of the Lord Jesus." The poor fellow answered: "I am a Granger, and we never deal with middlemen. Let me in or all the Grangers in the United States will refuse to deal with you. St. Peter's irreverent reply was "Go to the devil, you can deal with him direct," saying which he slammed the door in his face. Then the Granger sought out the infernal regions, and knocked for admittance there. The devil opened the gate and gruffly asked what he wanted. "I am a Granger, and seek admittance to your Satanical majesty's domain." The devil answered: "We don't take Grangers here, but I'll sell you a little brimstone and you can start a little Grangers' hell, if you wish." The Granger said, if you would take it, if his majesty would discount 25 per cent. from his regular price. This the devil refused to do, the door was slammed in his face.

Another good one is told by an exchange:

"A lodge of our Grange friends in Clayton county had need of a barrel of good whisky for domestic purposes, and were rightfully determined to avoid the monopoly prices of middlemen in purchasing. So a committee was delegated to come to Dubuque and purchase it of one of our wholesale houses, which they did on reasonable terms, and took it home on the cars. On the day of its arrival the members of the Grange repaired with their stone jugs to the house of the head Granger, where the barrel was stored, and the liquor was distributed among them, each paying for his share at the wholesale rate at which it was purchased. This was well enough as far as it went, but the Collector of Internal Revenue who had been scenting the flavor of the good spirits from afar, pounced upon the head Granger for retailing whisky without a license, and threatened to place him under arrest unless he complied with the requirements of the Internal Revenue law in this regard, and he was compelled to pay \$25 or \$34 to get rid of the gentleman and his unpleasant exposition of what Uncle Sam provides.

A beautiful sentiment.

The following was recently uttered by Judge John L. T. Speed, of a Western court:

"The idea that the judicial office is supposed to be clothed with crime, though fabulous and mythical, is yet most eloquent in its significance. We are told that the little creature called crime is so sensitive to its own cleanliness that it becomes paralyzed and powerless at the slightest touch of delinquency upon its snow-white fur. When the hunters are pursuing it they spread with taint the path leading to its haunts, towards which they then draw it, knowing that it will submit to be captured rather than defile itself. And a like sensibility should be to him who comes to exercise the august functions of Judge."

## THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

BY GERALD MANN.

There lives a voice within me, a guest-angel of my heart,

And its sweet hopes win me, till the tears a-trembling start;

Up comes it springing, like some magic melody,

And ever more it sings this sweet song of songs to me—

This world is full of beauty, as other worlds above;

And if we did our duty it might be full of love.

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## A Kentuckian Slendered.

At the request of the friends of Mr. Kenley, a young man who formerly lived in this county, we publish the following extracts from several Missouri papers contradicting the report which has gained considerable circulation in this section, to the effect that Mr. Kenley had been engaged in the commission of a foul murder. Mr. Kenley is related to some of the most respectable and prominent citizens of this county:

A THOROUGHLY FORKED LIE.

The St. Louis Republican of the 6th, contained the following, purporting to be from Smithville, and dated April 6th:

"Our quiet little village was thrown into a fever of excitement last night by the announcement of an atrocious robbery and murder committed on the Platte City road, four miles from this place. The victim was a man by the name of Isaac Clark, who in company with his wife and child (a babe in arms) was travelling from Iowa to Kansas in a covered wagon drawn by two horses. They had stopped for the night by the wayside, and were attacked about two o'clock by three desperadoes with drawn pistols. Clark attempted to defend himself and family, and had reached for his revolver, when he was mercilessly shot down, after which the murderers proceeded to rifle his pockets in the presence of his frantic wife. They found upon his person the sum of \$2,700, and left in haste, without his wife or child."

The above is signed "Jno. R. Nixon." Who is he? No one in that section knows him or ever heard of the murder until they saw it in the Republican. The whole story is a mean, low hoax. No such murder occurred, and there is no such man in or about Smithville by the name of Nixon, and we are astonished that the Republican should have given currency to an article so slanderous, on the strength of a fictitious signature. Will the Republican make the correction?—Liberty (Mo.) Tribune.

One of the evening papers publishes a letter from a correspondent at Liberty, Clay county, in which a most emphatic denial is given to the statements in a communication signed J. R. Nixon, printed week before last in the Republican setting forth deeds of alleged outwary in that locality, purporting to have been committed by the James brothers and a desperado named Kenley. The account was so circumstantial that it was compelled to give it credence. The writer of the contradicting letter says a full denial was to be sent to this paper, but as it has not been received as yet, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to remark that we have seen nothing confirmatory of the original narrative.—St. Louis Republican.

A HUGE LIE.

On the outside of to-day's paper we print a dispatch signed by John R. Nixon, and which appeared in the St. Louis Republican of the 6th inst. We have made diligent inquiries of persons in the neighborhood where the dispatch locates the murder, and now pronounce the whole story a malicious fabrication without one particle of truth in it from beginning to end. No murder has occurred in Platte county, and no man has been robbed. The James brothers have not been in Platte county. Mr. Kenley, alluded to in the dispatch, is a citizen of Clay county and is a quiet peaceable citizen. Furthermore, no man named John R. Nixon lives in Platte county, or in Clay county, as far as we have been able to ascertain. The dispatch was evidently sent by some cowardly enemy of Mr. Kenley for the purpose of injuring him. The whole thing is a hoax, and we trust that all papers which have published it will publish a correction.—Platte County (Mo.) Landmark.

A Priceless Recipe for Farmers.

Every farmer who has to fence his land knows too well how quickly posts planted in the earth become rotten, especially in a damp spot. All of them will welcome the following process to prevent rotting, a process as wonderful in its effects as it is simple, almost costless. It is taken from Le Bien Public, of Dijon, France:

"Take linseed oil, boll it, and mix it with charcoal dust until the mixture has the consistency of ordinary paint. Give to the post a single coat of the mixture or paint before planting them, and no farmer, even living the age of the patriarchs of old, will live long enough to see the same posts rotten."

"Some years ago I discovered the way of rendering wood more durable in the earth than itself," says the author of the communication, "but it seemed so simple and so inexpensive, that I did not think it worth while to make much ado and fuss about it. Posts of soft wood thus prepared were removed after remaining seven years in the earth, and were planted. The only precaution to take is to use only well dried posts before covering them with charcoal paint."

The above recipe is certainly cheap, and seems to be worth the trial. If what is said of the efficiency of that simple and cheap (about two cents per post) process be only half true, certainly it would save yearly millions of dollars to farmers and telegraph companies. For it is said that the farmer, even in his teens, who will plant posts having received a coat of this "Perpetuity Post Paint," will never live long enough to see the same posts rotten.

## President Grant's Veto

OF THE

\$400,000,000

CURRENCY BILL

MADE ALL RIGHT!

\$48,000,000 00

LESS CURRENCY NOT TO BE FELT

BY THE PATRONS OF

SEVERANCE, MILLER & COMPANY,

WHO HAVE

SOLED THE GREAT FINANCIAL PROBLEM,

AND HAVE DETERMINED TO

SELL MORE GOODS FOR LESS MONEY.

AND HENCE

INFLATION IS UNNECESSARY!

Having bought our goods while prices were at the bottom, we are the men to inaugurate the

NEW DEPARTURE FROM HIGH PRICES!

IF YOU CAN'T

PLANT YOUR CORN!

Cash and plant your greenbacks with us, and

Save Half Goods From the Good Cows Than You Ever Raised Before.

We announce to our friends, and the public generally, that we have secured notes that are not only new, but the selection of superior and summer goods, and now have in store a large and varied assortment of all that goes to make up a complete general stock of merchandise, and intend to offer them at prices that will astonish everyone, and make that you

Come and See for Yourself!

In Staple Goods we have Brown and Bleached

COTTONS,

PILLOW CASE COTTONS,

TEN QUARTER SHEETINGS,

PLAID COTTONS,

COTTONADES,

APRON CHECKS,

TICKINGS,

TABLE LINENS,

CRASH,

TOWELS,

NAPKINS,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

New Prints Received Every Week.

In PLAIN AND FANCY NOTIONS,

It is no time to say that more can be done, and it is unnecessary to enumerate anything further, as we are able to do all that will be found in our house all months of the year.

Our Dress Goods Department











